

THE RECORD.
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TERMS.
The subscription price of the paper is payable in advance, and when the time has expired to which it is paid, the paper will be stopped. Carriage of books, ordinary notices, etc., if not longer than ten lines, will be published free. A charge of five cents per line will be made for advertising lines. No variation of this rule to anyone. Free sample copies will be mailed. Advertisements will be inserted. A rate card will be furnished on request. Address all communications and make all remittances payable to **RECORD PRESS,** Greenville, Ky.

THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1909.
Entered at the Greenville, Ky., postoffice as second-class matter.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.
FOR SHERIFF.
We are authorized to announce **WALTER C. KIMMEL**, a candidate for Sheriff of Muhlenberg county, subject to the action of the Republican party.
FOR CIRCUIT COURT CLERK.
We are authorized to announce **F. H. LEWIS**, a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Muhlenberg Circuit Court, subject to the action of the Republican party.
FOR COUNTY COURT CLERK.
We are authorized to announce **GEO. M. YORK**, a candidate for re-election to the office of County Court Clerk of Muhlenberg county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR JAILER.
We are authorized to announce **GEO. M. YORK**, a candidate for re-election to the office of Jailer, subject to the action of the Republican party.

The United States and Canada have decided to limit the total amount of water that may be taken from the Niagara River for power purposes. The average discharge of the river is 250,000 cubic feet per second; and if the total fall from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario were utilized, it would represent about 7,000,000 horse-power. The total available horse-power at the Falls is estimated at about 4,000,000. According to the treaty, the power companies on the Canadian side are to be limited to 36,000 cubic feet per second, and those on the American side to 20,000.

One of the principle objections to the use of the telephone for railroad dispatching is the fact that many vocal sounds are lost or very poorly transmitted by the very best of instruments now in use. For this reason it is often necessary to repeat a word or spell it out before it can be understood. Mr. Edison has recently been endeavoring to improve the telephone so that all sounds can be transmitted with perfect clearness. He is experimenting with a new transmitter of "variable pressure type with novel electrodes," which he expects to obtain the desired result.

A failing tiny nerve—no larger than the finest silken thread—takes from the heart its impulse, its power, its regularity. The stomach also has its hidden, or inside nerve. It was Dr. Shoop who first told us it was wrong to drug a weak or failing stomach, heart or kidneys. His prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is directed straight for the cause of these ailments—these weak and faltering inside nerves. This, no doubt clearly explains why the Restorative has of late grown so rapidly in popularity. Druggists say that those who test the Restorative even for a few days soon become fully convinced of its wonderful merit. Anyway, don't drug the organ. Treating the cause of sickness is the only sensible and successful way. Sold by all dealers.

The apparent power of death to separate is the strongest bond that binds the living together.
For Piles, use Dr. Cox's Barbed Wire Liniment, 25c size. If it does not give relief or cure you, your money will be refunded. For sale by Jarvis & Williams.

Mule buyer here to-morrow.
Notice to File Claims.

All persons having claims against the estate of Matilda T. Martin, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same, properly proven, to me, as administrator, for adjustment. **ELIAS D. MARTIN.**

Protect your property by insuring it in the companies represented by **C. W. Roark.**

Some Sights Worth Seeing.

Described in Four Chapters

BY **OTTO A. ROTHERT.**

Chapter I—Rock Bridge. Chapter II—Davis' Cave. Chapter III—Pilot Rock. Chapter IV—The Cliffs of Clifty.

CHAPTER IV. THE CLIFFS OF CLIFTY.

The evening of the same day we visited Pilot Rock found us driving down the side of a steep hollow toward the home of Tom F. Taylor, a mile or two from the Cliffs of Clifty in Todd County.

Here, as at Haley's Mill, we arrived quite unexpectedly. We caught Uncle Tom in what he called a puzzling predicament. His house was filled with visitors from Indiana. Where to "roost" us was a question he could not decide to his own satisfaction. The idea of letting old friends like us stop elsewhere was one he said he could not entertain for a moment.

While we were in the midst of this discussion whom should we see coming down into this same hollow but Uncle Charles, Cousin Alvin and Brother John. The old rule that there is always room for one more had run its limit before we arrived. Now there were five more on the scene and all good friends too.

Uncle Tom felt that owing to the coming of this "overflow" he could do nothing but hitch up one of his wagons and "take this load of peaches to the Skillet"—that is to what was once Bivensville, now known as Clifty, but frequently called Lickskillit. He explained to us that the only roofs he could offer on his place were those of his barn and smokehouse. We had all, at some time or other, experienced the feat of a bed in a barn, but slumbering in a smoke house was a novelty that appealed to the entire crowd.

To Uncle Tom's surprise we accepted the smoke house proposition. All "put in a lick" and soon our fumigated quarters were ready. We found no trouble in relocating our "Uncle Tom's Cabin" after eating supper and bidding "the house party, good night, for the moon was shining bright.

Our quarters were far more comfortable than one would imagine and also the source of "more fun than you can shake a stick at." It was a log house, some 12 feet square and "stripped" inside and out—even more, as one of the boys said, "than some we have seen on the bank of Pond Creek." In fact, it was so tightly stripped that not a stream nor a single beam of moonshine could enter—not even a drop of moonshine.

The walls were artistically decorated with hickory meat hooks, from some of which there were suspended a number of sausages. These fine specimens of ground hog prompted the remark from John that, "I never saw such sausage in all my barn days." He referred of course, to the days he slept in a barn while traveling with a threshing machine outfit. At night he slept in the house of the farmer.

On the puncheon floor in one corner was a half filled salt barrel which we used for a lantern stand. Near it lay a keg—alas—of nails. In another corner were half a dozen jugs, which after an investigation we found contained vinegar.

In the center of the room, encircled by our improvised beds, stood a stone altar, on which, evidently, many a chip of hickory and sassafras had been sacrificed to the cure and flavor of Ham.

Uncle Charley warned us that since no fresh meat was ever placed in a smoke house over night without being smoked, we had better "take a care." As predicted the smoke came—for there were four clay pipes in operation, assisted by one cigarette fiend. And so, too, came the conviction that we were part hog, for Uncle Charley explained the laws of digestion, according to which, he who eats hogs becomes just that much of a hog. His picture of our fate, so logically portrayed, caused us to sit back on our hams and grunt our apprehension.

At five in the morning we heard the breakfast horn sounded from the kitchen over one hundred yards away. We promptly answered "all right" and then proceeded to dress by putting on our shoes and hats.

But lo and behold, we discovered that the door had but one latch and latch thumb, both of them on the

outside the catch and had dropped into its place after the last man entered during the night.

In fifteen minutes the horn was blown again. We responded, but our signal of distress was taken for one of good cheer. In a half hour the horn was again heard, and so were our voices. In this manner the noises alternated until "an hour by sun."

Uncle Tom now began to fear we might be taking our breakfasts in the smoke house and in our boisterous hilarity founder on his sausage. So he walked over to give us warning. On his arrival at this Shrine of Ham he discovered the cause of our failure to respond to the blast of his horn. When he unlocked the door, we rushed out like pigs from a pig pen, an action likely due to the fact that Uncle Charley had convinced us we were "just that much of a hog."

But I am digressing. I intended to tell you about the Cliffs of Clifty. Uncle Tom had spent many years around the Cliffs and was familiar with all their nooks and crooks. In fact, without him as a guide, we not only would have seen nothing, but would very likely have lost ourselves. Our first stop was at the Walter McGehee Fall located at the head of the hollow in which our genial host lives. It is a very picturesque spot. A sheet of water a yard wide falls some 50 ft. over a concave precipice, down upon a large pile of moss covered and fern clad stones tilted at all conceivable angles. The stream then continues its course through the hollow and I suppose "flows on forever."

After a glance at this living picture, we continued our walk to the town of Clifty, near which lay the various Cliffs of Clifty. In the meantime we learned that the southern half of Todd is a rolling country of a rich limestone soil, and that the northern part, is hilly and broken and its soil, as a rule, is more or less sandy. The soil of the table lands or "rolling flats" is considered better than that of the hillsides, while the ground in the valleys, and especially along the banks of the creeks, and under the cliffs, is extremely rich.

The rain falling on the southern half of the county finds its way into the Cumberland River. This territory however is drained by two tributaries of the Green River, namely, by Pond River which carries the water from the northwestern part and by the Clifty Creeks which are the outlet for the northeastern section.

I'll not attempt to say definitely how many Clifty creeks there are here, nor can I explain which is which, for I, like many of the other men who discuss the question, must, sooner or later, admit that "I can't just tell."

However East Clifty or Big Clifty seems to be the name given to the creek passing near Deer Lick. This same creek, further down, is crossed by Jerico Bridge below the mouth of Wolf Lick and then flows into Mud River. West Clifty rises in the Rosewood neighborhood of Muhlenberg county. In fact, the town of Rosewood is located on the divide separating the waters of West Clifty from Bateag Creek. It was over this bridge that Gen. Forest and his cavalry rode when they spent the night in Cinsey on their ride from Hopkinsville going via Greenville to Rochester.

Speaking of Rosewood and since I likely am going to confuse you on a subject on which I myself am confused, I can here with equal inconsistency allude to the fact that Rosewood was so called by Jack Wright in honor of Tom Greenwood, and that the town is so called Cinsey after the good old pioneer Bob Cinsey.

On this West Clifty is the well known bluff and camping ground of Sulphur Springs. Below the junction of West and South Clifty, near the right bank of which is Penrod and near the left, Myer's Chapel. None of these Clifties are in any way connected with the towns of Big Clifty and West Clifty nor the creeks of Big Clifty and Little Clif-

ty, all in Grayson county.

It is South Clifty and its various tributaries near the town of Clifty in Todd County that we visited on this trip. This little burg is on the Greenville & Elkton road near the much talked of "Narrows." We passed through the village and then continued, as I now recall it, about one mile to the southeast which brought us to the head of Wild Cat Hollow.

At the head of Wild Cat Hollow is the source of a small stream which flows down through the hollow for about half a mile, where it is joined by another coming from Sulphur Lick Hollow. Their blended waters continue another quarter of a mile and then mingle with the current of South Clifty.

There are many Wild Cat Hollows scattered throughout the State, but this one near the town of Clifty is undoubtedly the king of them all. It is the Yosemite of western Kentucky.

At the head of Wild Cat Hollow is a waterfall, twisting its way over three or four terraces, until at the foot of the last plunge, its waters are rolled into a deep pool. This pool is the source of a narrow stream which is stated flows through the Hollow.

At its head the floor of the canyon has a breadth of about 50 ft., but gradually widens, until, near its junction with Sulphur Lick Hollow, a distance of about a half a mile, it attains a width of 50 yards or more. On either side of this big winding hollow the cliffs rise in towering masses from one hundred to two hundred feet. They are indeed "dizzy heights" and, as Uncle Tom said, a man must look twice before he can see the top. Most of these walls are more or less perpendicular and in some cases lean over the floor. It is the narrowness of the bottom combined with the height of its sides that makes this "box holder" such a wonderful and unusual sight.

The rim of Wild Cat Hollow is crowned with a few pine and hardwood trees. Some of these have found a footing further down the wall and rooted themselves on small ledges in an almost inconceivable manner. The mountain birch clings to rocks with its exposed and snaky roots in a most phenomenal way. Here and there a luxuriant growth of moss is spread over a fern draped ledge, leaving however, the greater part of the gray sandstone walls exposed to contrast with this clinging green of the growing plants. On the floor of the hollow is an abundance of beech, poplar, sycamore, and among the smaller species, are papaw, spice wood and holly.

Such, as I have tried to describe to you, is Wild Cat Hollow and such, too, are the other hollows or canyons located in this locality leading into South Clifty. They differ, however, principally in the fact that altho' their walls are as high, their floors having a much greater width. They therefore lose that picturesque feature of proportion.

tion so beautifully displayed in Wild Cat Hollow.

Such for just ice, is the case at Buzzard Ball Yards a little further down this chain of cliffs. There the floor is more than 200 yards wide and the visitor has some difficulty in realizing that two bluffs actually exist. The main feature of interest at this place is a large rock standing within a few feet of the main wall. It is about 50 ft. high and a little narrower at the bottom than at the top, the whole being somewhat the shape of an inverted cone. The name Buzzard Ball Yards is derived from the fact that in winter it is frequently the congregating place for buzzards, coming to sun themselves.

About a hundred yards below the point where the Wild Cat Hollow stream flows into South Clifty is a small, steep hollow leading back a short distance to what is usually called Saltpeter Cave. From a distance this opening has the appearance of an entrance to a large cavern. It is a massive half dome, 60 ft. high, 200 ft. wide extending back 100 ft.

For many years, beginning even as far back as the pioneer days of the good hearted "administrator" Louis Jones, and continuing down to about 1890, this cavern was used as an "all day singing" place. The puncheon seats brought there in the early days to accommodate a hundred or more people have since disappeared. Leander Montgomery Glenn, was the singing master on the great occasions. No musical instruments were used, but all joyously sang from their "Southern Harmony." Glenn was a promoter of good music and had many pupils and admirers. Among the "powerful singers" who can trace their success as singers to his work is our friend, "Uncle Dick" Lyon. Glenn died about fifteen years ago and neither songs nor sermons have since been heard in this mouth like cavern.

It is claimed by some that in olden times a man named Jack Rogers mined and refined saltpeter in this "hole in the wall." Altho' there are no evidences of his work, he likely occupied it, for even to this day it sometimes called Jack's 'Peter Cave."

Others advance the theory that the name should be "The Psalter Cave"—a name derived from the psalter, a book containing the psalms of David arranged for church services and used here in religious services before the days of Glenn. While walking back to the town of Clifty Uncle Tom told us that altho' we saw no wild cats they nevertheless "used" to be there for the Brown, McGehee and Heltsley boys kill two or three every year. We agree with him that fall is the best time to visit these cliffs, for then the foliage of the trees standing on the floors of the hollows obstruct the view less. Besides, during that season there is no danger of snakes nor any inconvenience experienced getting over the creeks.

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Give us a call and be convinced that we are right in quality and prices.

Respectfully,

DUKES & McDONALD.

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It cannot burn. It cannot leak. It never needs repairs, and makes the handsomest long lived roof on the market. Insurance Companies recognize its advantages and are glad to quote lower prices where it is used. Drop in and see them.

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TEETH

DR. WYMAN THE PAINLESS DENTAL SPECIALIST
OF LOUISVILLE, KY., WILL BE IN GREENVILLE, KY., AT THE OLD GREENVILLE HOTEL.

ALL NEXT WEEK

and will do High Class Dental Work at the following prices:
HONEST WORK AT HONEST PRICES.

Gold Crowns	=	\$4. to \$5
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Gold fillings	=	\$1. up
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Alloy fillings	=	\$1.00
Set of teeth	=	\$5 up
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN 25c.		

I have every known modern instrument for doing Dental Work as it should be done absolutely Without Pain. I am a graduate of the Louisville College of Dentistry and have had Ten Years of Practical Experience and Understand All the Latest Methods Pertaining to Dentistry. All my material is the Very Best.

The above prices are made in order to establish myself and to thoroughly introduce my Painless System.

Come and let us have a Tooth Talk, it will Cost You Nothing, and I will Tell You in advance just what your work will cost.

DR. WYMAN, The Painless Dentist

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Special Sale.

Morgan Steele Ranges worth \$35.00 cut to - \$24.85
Princess Ranges worth \$45 to \$53, from - \$33 up
I only \$69 White Rotary Sewing Machine slightly used, good as new - \$24.75
I only Banner Sewing Machine worth \$25 - \$11.85
I "New American Sewing Machine worth \$35 cut to

A large stock of THE CELEBRATED FREE SEWING MACHINES at Reduced Price.

Second-Hand Machines in good condition from \$5 up.

Cane bottom chairs worth \$3.50 set going at \$2.75.
Special prices made on Pianos and Organs.
These quotations GOOD ONLY UNTIL MARCH 29, 1909. A Chance of a life time to get bargains.

T. M. MORGAN & SON. - Greenville, Ky.

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Muhlenberg County Savings Bank,
Greenville, Kentucky.

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS DEC. 31st., 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$238,782.12
Expenses	2,709.16
House and Lot and Fixtures	4,977.00
Bonds	5,550.00
Cash on hand and due from Banks	56,369.18
	\$308,387.46

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock (Paid Up)	\$26,000.00
Deposits	268,616.96
Surplus and Undivided Profits	13,770.50
	\$308,387.46

I, Thos. E. Sumner, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

THOS. E. SUMNER, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of January, 1909.

F. H. LEWIS, Clerk.
By **H. C. LEWIS, D. C.**

First National Bank,

Greenville, Kentucky.

Officers—W. A. Wickliffe, President; C. E. Martin, Vice President; John T. Reynolds, Jr., Cashier; Ed. S. Wood, Assistant Cashier.

Directors—W. A. Wickliffe, E. J. Puryear, R. T. Martin, J. T. Reynolds, Jr., Ed. S. Wood, C. E. Martin, Geo. W. Martin.

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Cures Cholera infantum, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age. Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child and MAKES TEETHING EASY.
Costs Only 25c at Druggists, or mail 25c to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., St. Louis, Mo. Mother! Hesitate no longer, but save the health and life of your child, as thousands have done, by giving these powders. TEETHINA is easily given and quickly counteracts and overcomes the effects of the summer's heat upon teething children.